

GOLD  
KEY

CAVE KIDS

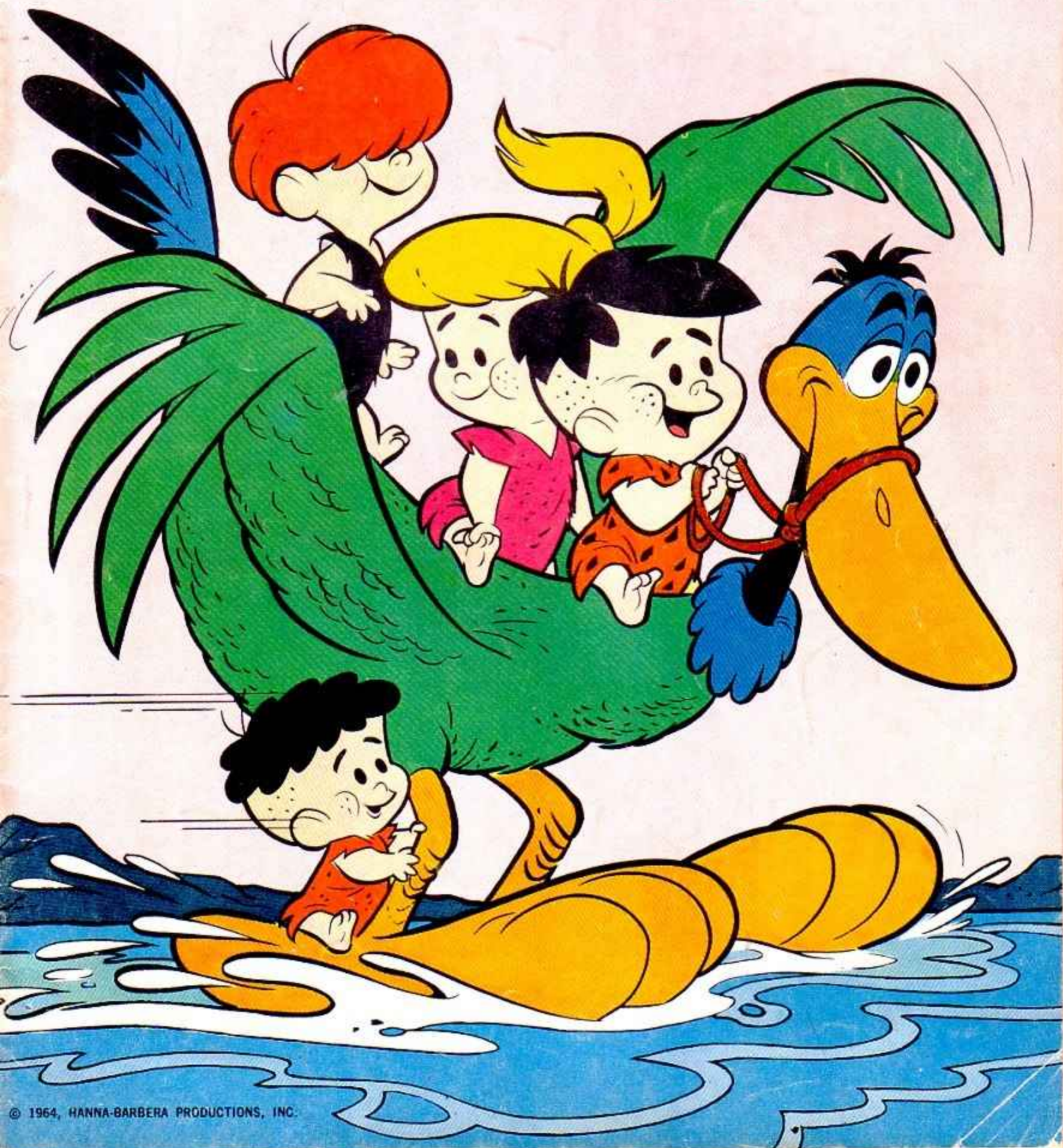
STILL ONLY 12c

GE  
HANNA-BARBERA

# CAVE KIDS

10044-406

JUNE





Hanna-Barbera

# CAVE KIDS

I'M GONNA GET ME  
A BIG, LOUD, NOISY  
BLAPPASAUROS!





# CAVE KIDS

## ALL FOR FAME AND FAME FOR ALL

**SNORTASAURUS**  
DONATED BY  
MR. McCLUB

MY, MR.  
McCLUB WAS  
A **BRAVE** MAN  
TO CATCH THIS  
BEAST!

THEN TOO...HE'S  
**GENEROUS** TO  
DONATE IT TO  
THE ZOO!

EVERYBODY  
WHO GIVES  
ANIMALS  
TO THE ZOO  
IS FAMOUS!

SNORT!

**SWAMPASAURUS**  
DONATED BY  
O.O.O.O.G

DON'T FEED  
YOURSELF  
TO THE  
ANIMALS

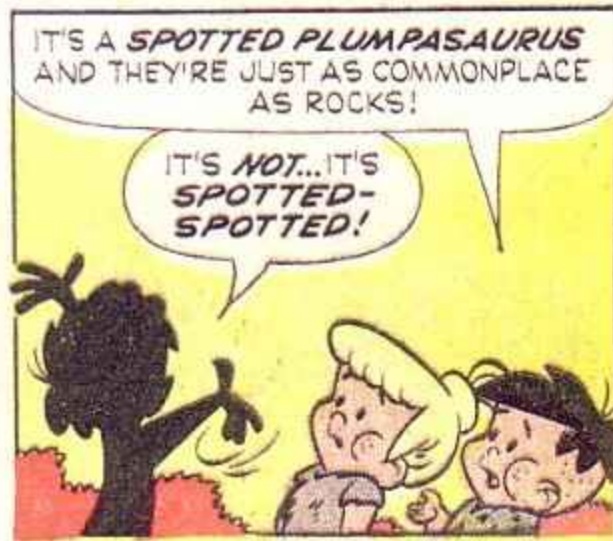
WELL...  
I'M  
**THIRSTY**  
NOW!

ME,  
TOO!

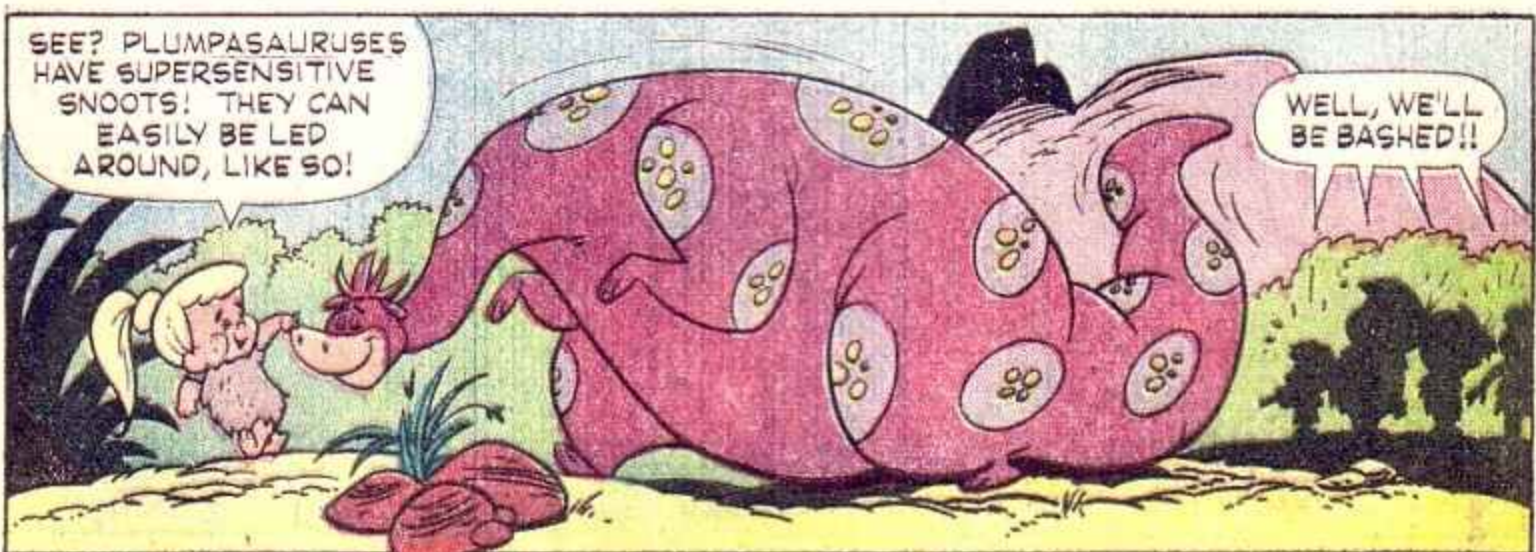
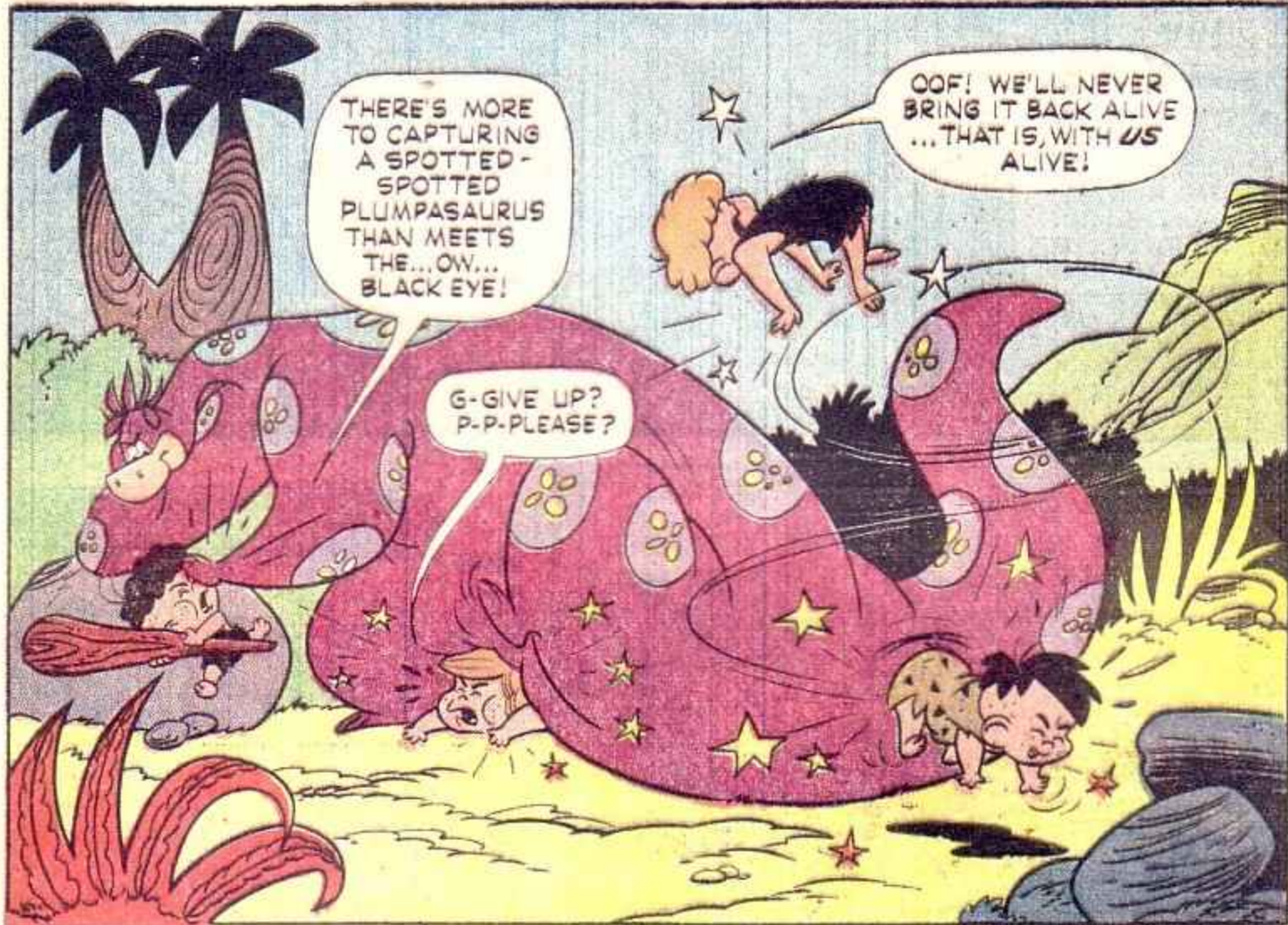
SAY, MR. KEEPER...  
WHERE'S THE  
**DRINKING**  
FOUNTAIN?

ER...WE DON'T HAVE  
ONE FOR **PEOPLE**!  
THE ZOO BUILDERS  
WERE THINKING ONLY  
OF **ANIMALS** WHEN  
THEY PLANNED  
THIS PLACE!











AND SO...

YES, A SPOTTED-  
SPOTTED  
PLUMPASSAURUS  
IS A MOST  
UNUSUAL  
SORTA SAURUS!  
THANKS TONS!

ZOO  
KEEPER

AND ON THE SIGN,  
PUT...DONATED BY  
THE CAVE KIDS!

I CAN HARDLY  
WAIT TO SEE  
IT IN PRINT!

FAMOUS  
US! HEH!

GET READY  
TO SIGN  
AUTOGRAPHS!

ZOO  
HEAD

HEY! I'VE BEEN GYPPED!!

THE SPOTS UPON SPOTS *WASH OFF!*  
THIS IS JUST A *COMMON* SPOTTED  
PLUMPASSAURUS!

TH-THEN WE DON'T  
GET OUR *NAMES*  
ON A SIGN?!

OH, YES,  
KIDS...YOU'LL  
GET YOUR  
NAMES ON  
A SIGN  
SURE  
ENOUGH...

So...

ZOO

CAVE  
KIDS  
KEEP  
OUT!

(SIGH!) INSTEAD OF  
FAMOUS, WE'VE BECOME  
*INFAMOUS!*

BUT WE'RE  
*INNOCENT!*

COME ON!  
LET'S CLEAR  
OUR NAMES!



LET'S FIND OUT WHO  
PUT THE EXTRA SPOTS  
ON OUR CATCH!



RIGHT AROUND  
HERE IS WHERE WE  
CAPTURED HIM!

LOOK SHARP...  
BE ALERT!



HEY! HERE'S  
A REAL  
RARE  
CREEPING  
THING...



A SPOTTED  
BUDDY-BOYUS!  
GOT CHA!

HUH?!

LOOK!  
SPOTS ON  
BUDDY'S  
HAIR!



SPOTTED  
DIRT,  
TOO!

SMELLS  
LIKE  
PAINT!

AHA! IT'S  
DRIPPING  
OUT OF THE  
TREES!

PLINK!



LOOK! THAT  
MAN IS  
PAINTING  
THE ACORNS  
YELLOW!

OH, OH! I'M  
SPOTTED!



TEE, HEE!  
WHAT  
ACORN-Y  
THING  
TO DO!

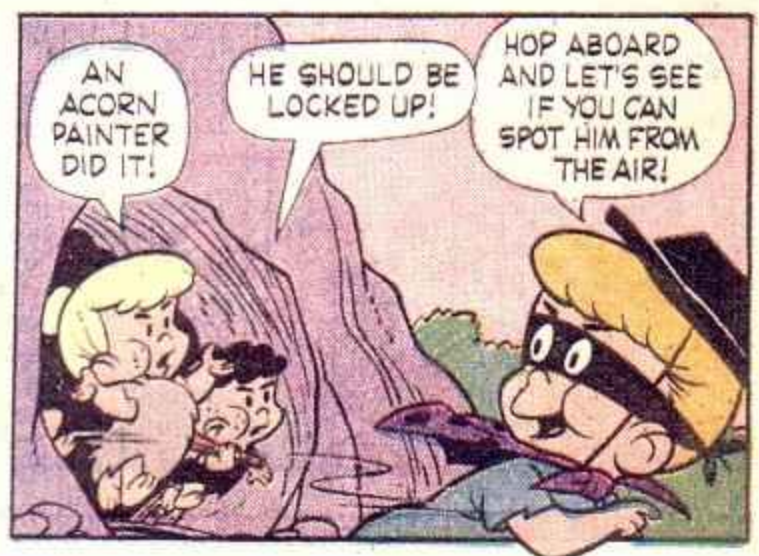
ER... WAIT,  
KIDS... DON'T  
RUN-OFF!

















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# CAVE KIDS

## the MIDNIGHT MENACE

HEY! WHO ATE MY  
**THISTLEFRUIT**  
DURING THE NIGHT?

EEK! SOMEBODY  
GOBBLED UP  
**MINE**, TOO!

(YAWN!) WHAT'S  
ALL THE FUSS  
SO EARLY IN  
THE MORNING?



LOOK!  
**THERE'S**  
THE CULPRIT  
HIDING UNDER  
OUR **RARE-  
SKIN** RUG!



CLOBBER  
THE  
GOBBLER!

GIVE HIM THE OL'  
GRAND SLAM!



GIVE  
UP?

TAKE  
THIS 'N'  
THAT!

OH, NO...  
**S-STOP!**



YOU'VE MADE SAUCE OUT OF THE  
MARSH MELON I HID UNDER HERE  
TO KEEP COOL!

OOPS!

BLAME THE  
BURGLAR!







I GUESS THE CRITTER MADE A CLEAN GETAWAY!



(GROAN!) NOW WE HAVE TO *PICK* BREAKFAST AGAIN!

AND THAT'S NOT EASY PICKIN'S!

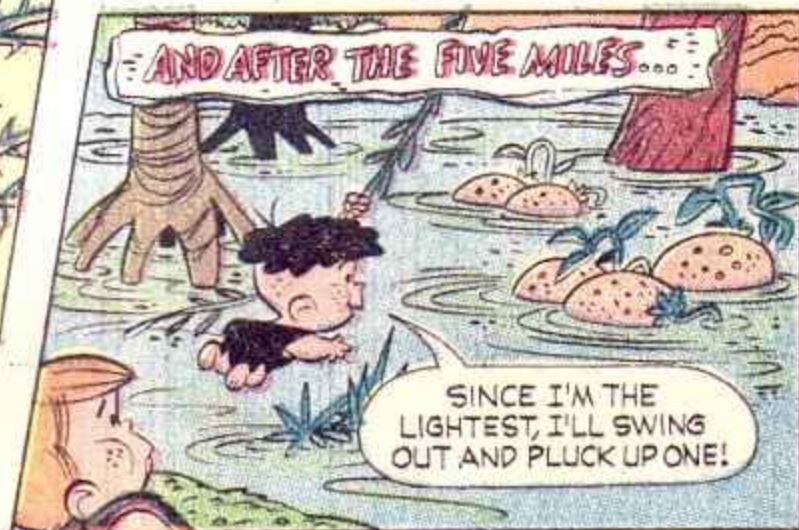


OW! THISTLEFRUIT IS ALMOST PAINFULLY IMPOSSIBLE TO PICK!

BUT WE'RE TOO HUNGRY TO WAIT FOR ONE TO *FALL*!



SO WE'LL HAVE TO WALK FIVE MILES TO THE MARSH FOR A MARSH MELON!



AND AFTER THE FIVE MILES...

SINCE I'M THE LIGHTEST, I'LL SWING OUT AND PLUCK UP ONE!



GOT'CHA!



NOW IT'S JUST A MATTER OF PULLING TILL I SNAP THE STEM!

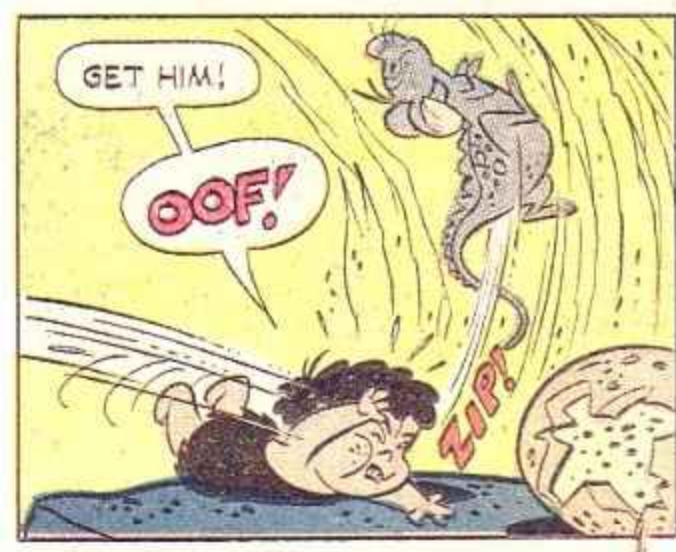




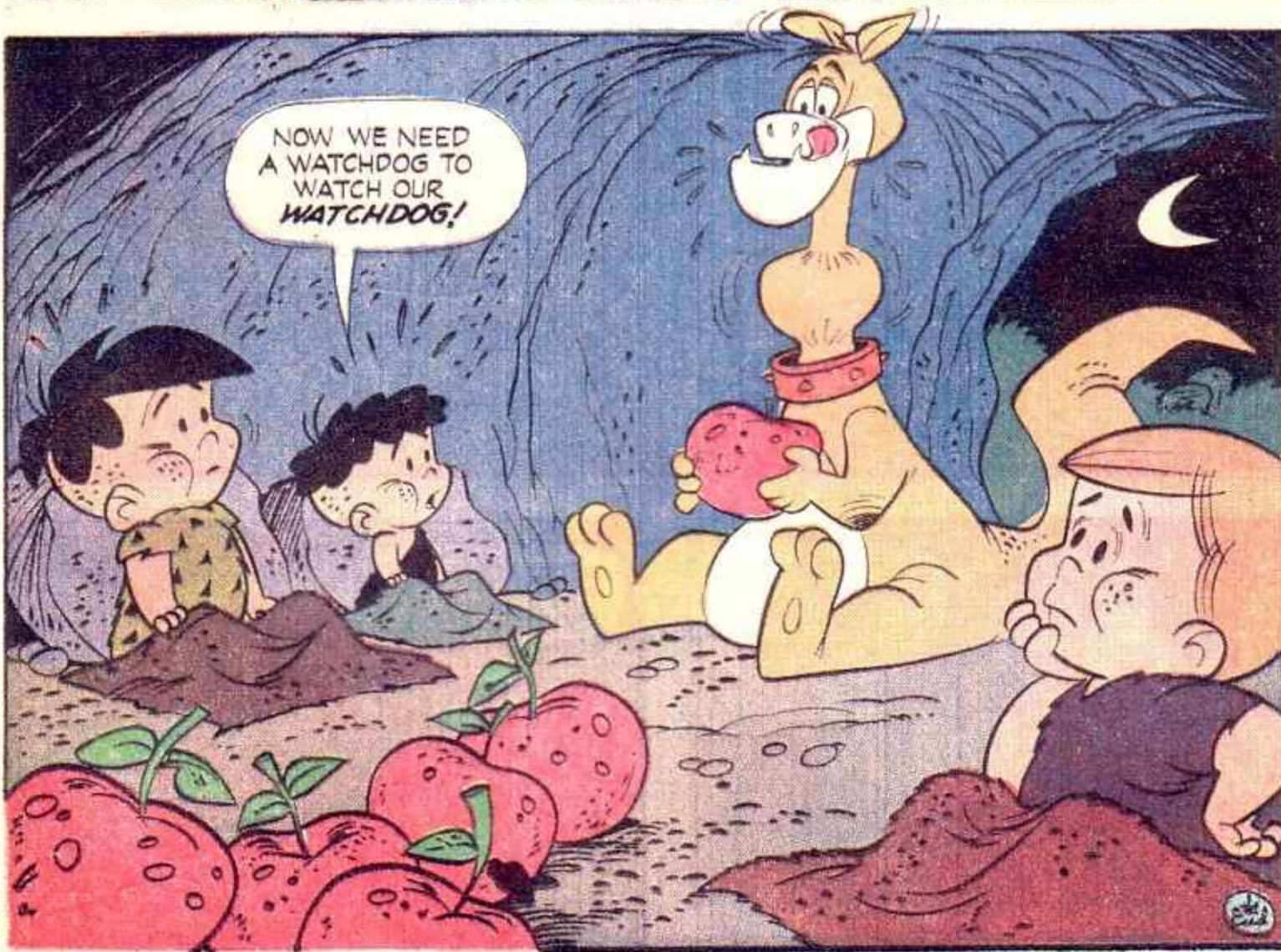
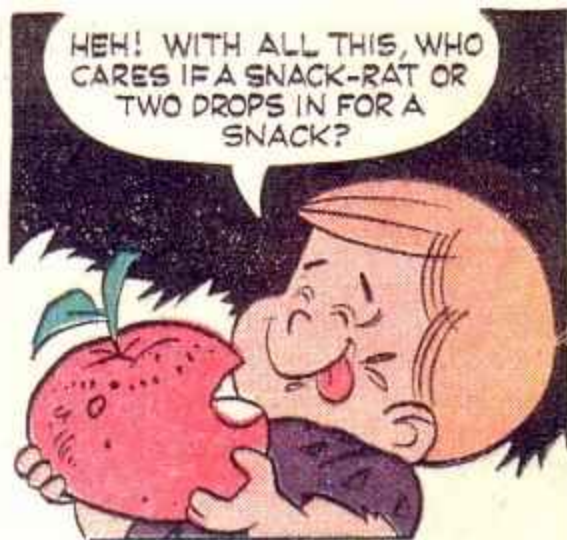






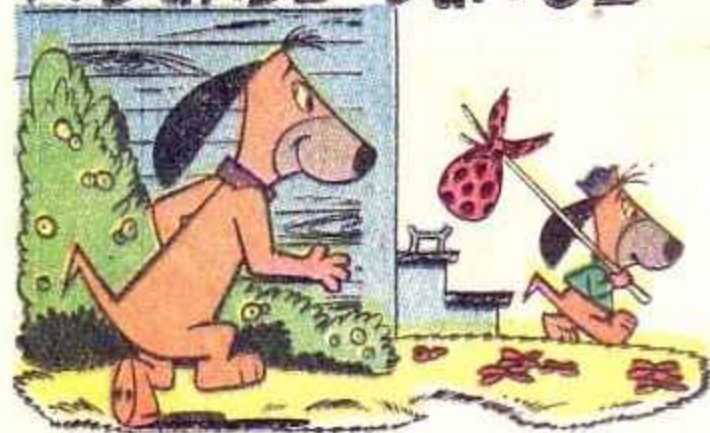








# The BUNDLE BUNGLE



Augie Doggie tiptoed quietly through the entrance hall of his home and out the front door. Over one shoulder, at the end of a stick, dangled all of his most prized treasures, bundled together in a red bandanna. Augie Doggie was running away from home.

"When I have done something to make dear Dad proud of me, I will come back," he promised himself.

Doggie Daddy was sitting in his favorite chair in the living room. Over the top of his newspaper, he saw Augie, and he knew the meaning of the bundle tied to the stick.

"My son is leaving me because he isn't proud of me," Doggie Daddy thought sadly. "I should have tried to be more important."

Doggie Daddy laid aside his newspaper. After waiting a moment, to give Augie a head start, he followed him.

"I won't let Augie know that I'm watching over him," Doggie Daddy told himself, "but I must be nearby to keep my venturesome son from falling into danger."

Augie walked down the street toward the center of town. Though his steps were fast and light, his heart was heavy. He was wondering how long it would take to do something that would make his father proud of him, so that he could go home again.

Soon, they were in the center of the hustle and bustle of downtown traffic.

"What a good thing I followed my boy," Doggie Daddy decided. "This is no place for a little tyke, all alone."

Augie, however, seemed not at all frightened, and he continued firmly on his way. He passed a jewelry store without even pausing to admire the glittering display in the window. Suddenly, a masked man, with a gun

in one hand, rushed out of the jewelry store and ran up the street, in the same direction that Augie was going.

Behind them, Doggie Daddy sensed danger, and he started to run, too.

"I must protect my boy," he told himself.

Augie Doggie was unaware of the bandit behind him. He was only conscious of the bundle across his shoulder. It was getting so much heavier as he grew more tired.

"Maybe," thought Augie, "if I drag this bundle awhile, it won't seem so heavy."

So, Augie let the bundle slip from his shoulder and trail behind him.

At the same time, the masked man overtook Augie. But as he stepped around the boy, he felt himself sprawling forward onto the sidewalk, Augie's bundle between his feet.

It all happened too fast for Doggie Daddy to stop his headlong rush. Before he could check himself, he was sprawled on top of the fallen gunman.

By this time, a policeman, too, had been chasing the bandit. When he caught up, he found Doggie Daddy on top of the man and Augie holding the gun which had been jarred out of the man's hand by his fall.

The thanks of the policeman, as he led the bandit away to jail, were nothing compared to the praises Augie Doggie and Doggie Daddy had for each other.

"I'm proud of you, my brave son," said Doggie Daddy. "Tripping that man with your bundle was very clever."

"Not as brave as your pinning him to the ground with your own great strength, Dad of Dads," replied Augie. "I am so proud of you, precious Pop."

So, hand in hand, Augie Doggie and Doggie Daddy happily walked toward home, their eyes shining with mutual admiration!





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WALLY GATOR

# The ROYAL RUNAROUND

WOW! SOME GUYS  
HAVE ALL THE LUCK!  
IMAGINE BEING A  
ROYAL "GATOR"! (SIGH!)  
I'D SURE SWAP MY  
ROCK IN THE ZOO  
FOR A THRONE!

DAILY BLAH  
ROYAL 'GATOR  
OF CROCODONIA  
VISITS HERE!

GOOD! BECAUSE I WAS  
JUST ABOUT TO MAKE YOU  
THAT OFFER! I'M  
ALI GATOR!

HEY!  
THE ONE  
I WAS JUST  
READING  
ABOUT!

I'M TIRED OF ALL THAT FANCY  
LIVING! I WANT TO LIVE LIKE A  
NORMAL ALLIGATOR!

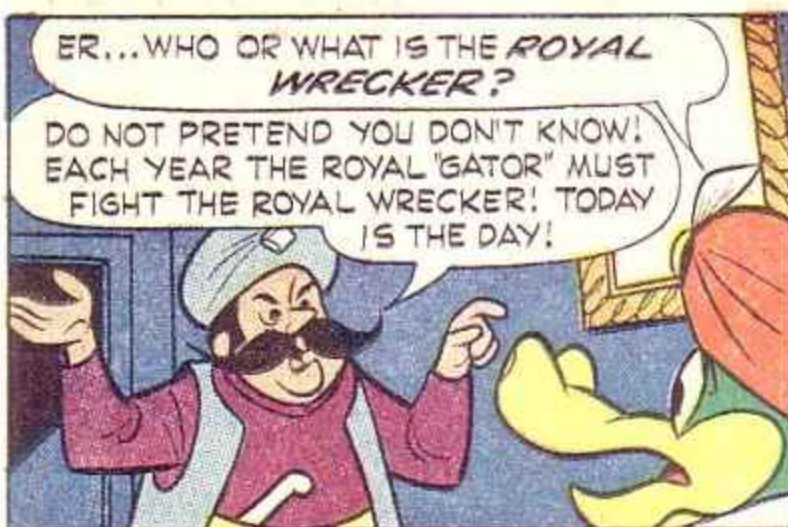
MAN, YOU'VE FLIPPED  
YOUR SCALES!

I'D GIVE  
ANYTHING TO  
LIVE  
THAT ROYAL  
ROUTINE!

GOOD! THEN WE'LL  
CHANGE PLACES! WE  
LOOK ENOUGH  
ALIKE TO BE  
TWINNIES!

CHANGING PLACES WITH  
ME! WHAT A NINNY!











IT DOESN'T UPSET ME A BIT!

BUT WAIT! THIS MEANS  
YOU CAN BE THE ROYAL  
"GATOR" FOR ANOTHER  
YEAR!

AND WORRY ABOUT WRECKING DAY  
AGAIN FOR ANOTHER YEAR? NO THANKS!

TSK! TSK!  
ALLIGATORS  
ARE SO  
CHICKEN!

I'VE SOLVED ONE  
PROBLEM... BUT NOW  
HOW DO I GET THAT ALL  
GATOR OUT OF MY POND!  
I'M NOT UP TO A FIGHT!

MAYBE IF I ASK  
HIM REAL NICE!

AYEE! YOU'RE BACK! THAT MEANS  
YOU BEAT THE ROYAL WRECKER! YOU  
MUST BE **SUPERSTRONG!**

WELL...

DO NOT HARM ME! I'M GOING!  
I'LL FIND ANOTHER ZOO!

WHEW!

ZOO, SWEET ZOO!  
THIS PLACE ISN'T  
ROYAL, BUT IT'S  
SAFE!

MORAL:

IF YOU'RE  
AN ALLIGATOR  
IN A ZOO,  
DON'T LOOK  
FOR GREENER  
PASTURES...  
PASTURES  
ARE FOR COWS  
AND SHEEP.

0 0 0  
?

Edna  
End



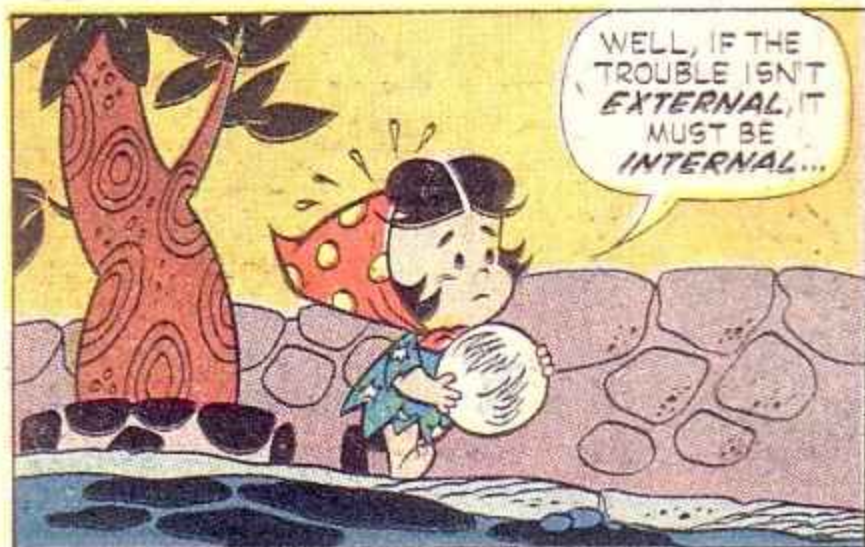
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# CAVE KIDS

## ALL-BALLED-UP



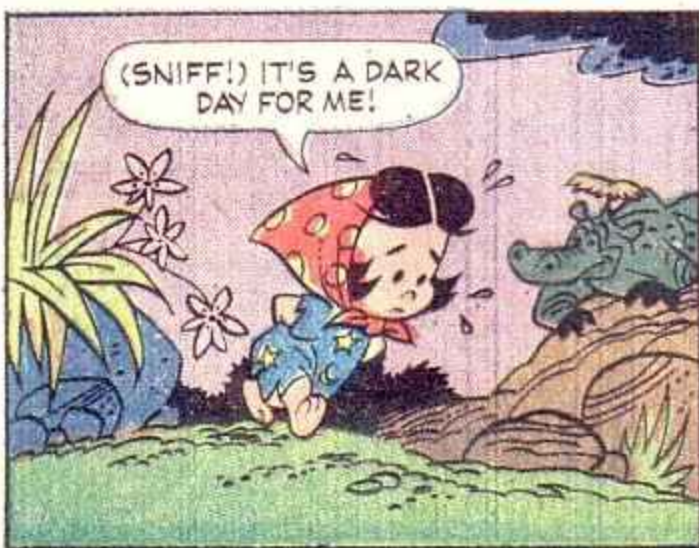


















SPUTTER! A RAIN-SWOLLEN UNDERGROUND RIVER IS WASHING US OUT...

QUICK! INTO MY CAVE... IT'S HIGH AND DRY!

CAVE KIDS

YOU CAN ALL STAY IN HERE TILL THE STORM IS PAST!

GYPSY CRYSTAL

BUT...

(SIGH!) THIS HASN'T MADE THEM LIKE ME ANY BETTER!

WHAT A BORE BEING SHUT UP IN THIS DARK CAVE ALL DAY!

WE CAN'T SEE TO DO ANYTHING!

WELL, I CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT THE DARKNESS... OR CAN I?

AND SO...

TEE, HEE! ALL I HAD TO DO WAS ASK MY CRYSTAL BALL WHAT THE WEATHER WILL BE **AFTER** THIS STORM!

HEH! IMAGINE INDOOR **SUN-BATHING** ON A RAINY DAY!

GYPSY'S A JOLLY GOOD CRYSTAL GAZER!



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# CAVE KIDS

## the HEEL-TYPE HERO



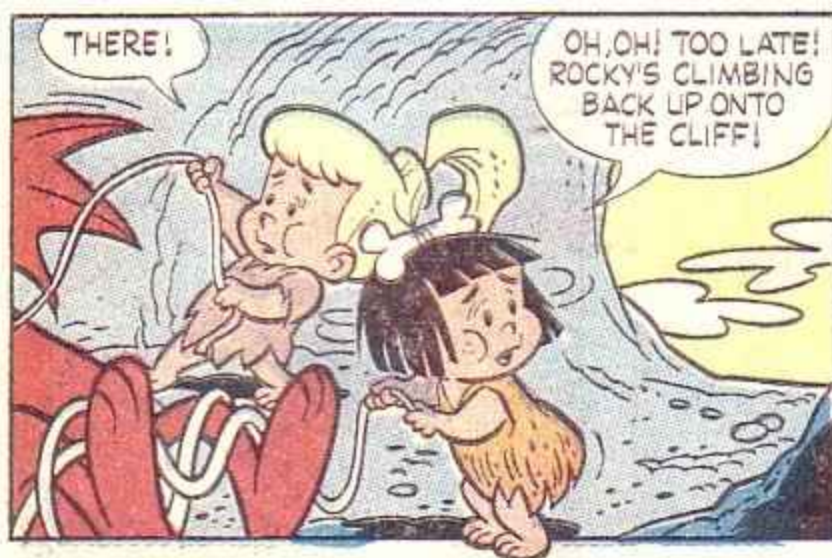














A comic book illustration showing a black bat in flight over a brown, rocky cliff. The bat is positioned on the right side of the frame, with its wings spread wide. Two white, cloud-like sound effect bubbles with the word "FLAP!" in red, stylized letters are placed near the bat's wings. At the top of the image, a white speech bubble with a black border contains the text "OVER THE CLIFF AND DOWN THE VINEWAY!". The background is a light blue sky with some white clouds. The cliff face is textured with brown and tan colors, showing some small holes or indentations. The overall style is that of a classic comic book.

A cartoon illustration of a blonde girl and a dark-haired girl. The blonde girl is shouting "EEK! CAREFUL, FLAPPY!" and "LOOK OUT!" while the dark-haired girl is being pulled back by a large bone. The background is red with black spots.

KEEP TO RIGHT

NO PASSING ON SAME VINE

HERE'S YOUR HAT, MA'AM!  
OH, OH! WHAT'S ALL THIS?

BOOP!

ZUNK!

OOF! HALFWAY HAPPY LANDING!

A SILLY THING FOR FLAPPY TO DO!

PLOP!

MISSIONS?

YES, GIRLS...HE'S NOT TOO SMART ABOUT INTER-TREE-FLIGHTS! I HAVE TO TIE HIM UP TO KEEP HIM FROM VOLUNTEERING ON THESE MISSIONS!



